

As poor as a church mouse,  
As thin as a rail;  
As fat as a porpoise,  
As rough as a gale;  
As brave as a lion,  
As sly as a cat;  
As bright as a sixpence,  
As weak as a rat.

As proud as a peacock,  
As sly as a fox;  
As mad as a March hare,  
As strong as an ox,  
As fair as a lily,  
As empty as air;  
As rich as Croesus,  
As cross as a bear.

As pure as an angel,  
As neat as a pin;  
As smart as a steel-trap,  
As ugly as a sin;  
As dead as a door-nail,  
As white as a sheet;  
As flat as a pancake,  
As red as a beet.

As round as an apple,  
As black as your hat;  
As brown as a berry,  
As blind as a bat;  
As mean as a miser,  
As full as a tick;  
As plump as a partridge,  
As sharp as a stick.

As clean as a penny,  
As dark as a peck;  
As hard as a millstone,  
As bitter as gall;  
As fine as a fiddle,  
As clear as a bell;  
As dry as a herring,  
As deep as a well.

As light as a feather,  
As hard as a rock;  
As stiff as a poker,  
As calm as a clock;  
As green as a gosling,  
As brisk as a bee;  
And now let me stop,  
Lest you weary of me.

## THE POWER OF KINDNESS.

Joshua Newland was awakened one night by a strange noise in the room occupied by him as a sleeping apartment. He aroused himself, sat up in bed, and discovered a man in the act of ransacking the drawers of a bureau for plunder.

"Friend," said Joshua, "this is an unseasonable intrusion, and I would be justified in having you punished for it: but first I wish to talk with you a little. Come and sit by me while I ask you a few questions."

The man was frightened, but his amazement at such treatment from the gentleman he was attempting to rob, was beyond expression. His first impulse pointed to flight, but the benevolent countenance of Joshua reassured him, and he drew near the bedside and seated himself.

"I wish to ask you," began the worthy gentleman, "why you engage in a pursuit so hazardous as this, when the rewards of honest labor are so remunerative and so well assured?"

"Because," replied the man, "I can find no honest employment."

"Tut, tut, sir; speak the truth or not at all. There is plenty of work for those who wish to labor, and every man that is blessed with health can readily earn an honest living for himself and family. Have you no trade?"

"I served my time with a gunsmith, sir, but have not worked as a journeyman for several years, except—"

"Go on," said Joshua, "except what?"

"You will think none the better of me for the explanation."

"Perhaps not! but certainly none the worse. You owe me a little confidence for the breach of decorum in which I have this night detected you, and you must tell me the truth. Tell me all, and then if I can do you a favor I will."

The words were spoken in kindness, and the burglar responded by nervously revealing for what he viewed an important revelation.

"Well, I was going to say—except in the penitentiary."

"So you have been there already?"

"Yes."

"For burglary?"

"No, sir."

"Tell me all about it, man. What crime did you commit that consigned you to a prison?"

"None whatever, sir."

"That is not the truth. It is simply impossible that you were incarcerated if you had not offended against the law."

"I swear that I speak the truth. I was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for a crime I did not commit, and that I did not know had been committed by any one till I was arrested for it. I was a decent man then; and I am no longer such I do not view as my own fault."

"Did an unjust charge and punishment necessarily make a bad man of you?"

"I will tell you the facts in my case, and then you can judge more understandingly. I had finished my apprenticeship according to agreement, and was making arrangements to go into business on my own account. My means were limited, but I had managed to save a few hundred dollars; and the girl I was engaged to marry had the same amount. We calculated very closely,

## The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME V.

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NUMBER 44.

and found that economical management would enable us to commence business and housekeeping in humble style without going into debt. I engaged a small shop, bought some tools, and had matters well arranged for business, when we decided to marry. We indulged in a little trip to Louisville, where we stopped only three days, and returned very happy; for we had no apprehensions of evil, and certainly did not imagine what was in store for us on our arrival in Cincinnati. We had scarcely reached home when I was arrested for grand larceny. The stolen goods were found in my shop, but how they came there I know not; and I declare before God that it is a mystery to me yet.

"The evidence was all circumstantial; but it was twisted and distorted into what appeared a perfect chain, and I was convicted before I thoroughly realized it. The last dollar of our savings had been exhausted in efforts for my defense, and my wife was forced to labor for her own support. Her former friends deserted her because she was the wife of a convict, and she was often in distress for the necessities of life; but the climax of her miseries came when she found herself mother of a baby boy. Lack of nourishment and nursing did the fatal work, and only a few days after her confinement she was borne to an humble grave, with the little darling cold upon that breast that should have given it life and strength."

The man bowed his head upon his hands and the tears trickled rapidly through his fingers, while his strong frame was convulsed by heavy sobbings. Newland's eyes were not dry, and several moments passed without a word from either. The would-be burglar at length resumed:

"I served out my full time, and it is but just to say that I experienced better treatment in the penitentiary than I have outside of its walls since I left that institution. A few days before receiving my discharge I resolved I would not return to Cincinnati, but go away into the world where my disgrace was unknown, and work at my trade like an honest man. I journeyed as far as Pittsburgh and obtained a situation there at the first shop to which I applied. I had worked there but little more than a week, however, when a man named Hardin, who was a journeyman in the shop where I learned my trade, came along and applied to the boss for a job. He appeared very much dissipated, and seemed just then recovering from the effects of a 'spree,' so his application was refused. But he had seen me in the shop, and, probably to console himself for his ill-luck, denounced me as a 'prison bird,' at the same time greatly exaggerating the offense I had been declared guilty of.

"I was immediately discharged, and the boss said to me that he would be doing but the right thing to withhold my wages, as a penalty for having imposed upon him as an honest man. He called me a 'rascally thief,' and hinted that the sooner I left the city the better it would be for my safety. This was discouraging enough, and I scarcely knew which way to travel; but after serious thought it occurred to me that my best plan, after all, would be to go back to Cincinnati, and, by a strict and honorable course of life, live down the false charge against my character.

"I arrived here about four months ago, and at once sought employment at my trade, but was driven from every shop in the city. I then attempted to engage in some other pursuit, and even sought employment as a common laborer; but various accidental encounters with former acquaintances continued to disclose the fact that I was a discharged convict, and I have been denied even the most menial employment. How I have subsisted is a mystery to myself, but it is a fact that I have not partaken of one good, wholesome meal since my return to Cincinnati. An old negro, who was my washerwoman during my apprenticeship, gave me something like a dinner two days ago, and since then I have not tasted food. Breaking into this house was really my first attempt at crime, as God shall judge me; and starvation alone goaded me to this. I rejoice that I am here, and that I did not accomplish my original purpose, for now I feel that I can lie down and die in happiness (having told my tale to willing ears and a

believing heart,) in the sweet consciousness that, whatever may be the verdict of the world, I am innocent of positive crime."

"God bless you!" responded Joshua. "But now," he continued, "you shall fast no longer. It is near morning, so we may as well dress, and we'll talk up some plans for the future over an early breakfast. You have had a poor show for your time of life, my friend, and I am sure there is better fortune in store for you."

Poor John McMasters was overcome at such an exhibition of generosity, for it disclosed a phase of the human heart he had never before witnessed, and he wept tears of joy; but Joshua went vigorously to work to feed and clothe this new subject of his bounty, for he was convinced of the man's truth, and saw a promising germ of good in him.

These events happened in the second year of the war of the rebellion, and, before breakfast was over, McMaster's patron suggested to him the finest opportunity to regain the reputation, so unjustly filched from him, could be found in the service of his country. He declared himself anxious to enlist, and in three or four days subsequent to his arrival at the military depot he was enrolled as a private in an Ohio regiment.

The real gist of this sketch is in its sequel, and it is more than usually interesting for the lesson it teaches. The man who was falsely accused, unjustly convicted and subjected to a punishment that threatened to stamp him with everlasting disgrace, proved to be brave and trustworthy when trust was reposed in him; and within twenty months from the date of his enlistment rose through the different grades in rapid succession, to the rank of Captain of a company. At the close of the war he returned, with scores of honorable scars and maimed arm, to attest to his service in the cause of the Union; but he had established a claim superior to that of the highest nobility can bestow. He is to-day a revenue officer in one of the most flourishing cities of a sister State.

Had Joshua Newland raised an alarm on the night of the attempted burglary, and handed John McMaster over to the officers of the law, he would have added one more to the hordes of vagabonds that infest our land; but, by a contrary course, he secured a valuable recruit to the ranks of good citizenship, for which act he shall receive an exceedingly great reward.

## We all have Faults.

I have been a good deal up and down in the world, and I never did see either a perfect horse or a perfect man, and I never shall until two Sundays come together. The old saying is, 'Lifeless, faultless.' Of dead men we should say nothing but good, but as for the living they are all tarred more or less with the black brush, and half an eye can see it. Every heart has its black drop. Every rose has its prickles, and every day its night. Even the sun shows spots, and the skies are darkened with clouds. No body is so wise but he has folly enough to stock a stall at Vanity Fair. Where I could not see the fool's cap, I have nevertheless, heard the bells jingle. As there is all sunshine without some shadow, so there is all human good mixed up with more or less evil; even poor-law guardians have their little failings, and parish headles are not wholly of heavenly nature. The best wine has its lees. All men's faults are not written on their foreheads, and it's quite well they are not, or hats would need wide brims; yet as sure as eggs are eggs, faults of some sort nestle in every man's bosom. There's no telling when a man's sins may show themselves, for hares pop out of a ditch just when you are not looking for them. A horse that is weak in the legs may not stumble for a mile or two, but it's in him, and the ruler had better hold him up well. The tabby cat is not lapping milk just now, but leave the dairy door open, and we will see if she is not as bad a thief as the kitten. There's fire in the flint, cool as it looks; wait till the steel gets a knock at it, and you will see. Everybody can read that riddle, but it is not everybody that will remember to keep his gunpowder out of the way of the candle.—John Ploughman.

## The Story of an English Member of Parliament Who Destroyed His Father's Will.

William Roupell, once Member of Parliament from Lambeth, who, fourteen years ago, was found guilty of forgery, and sentenced to penal servitude for life, has lately, by a special act of mercy on the part of Her Majesty, been released from imprisonment. Both from the position of the criminal and the circumstances under which the crime was committed, the case attracted much attention at the time; but, during the nearly half generation that has elapsed since, even the name of the unfortunate man had almost been effaced from the public memory. Many persons, however, will be able to recall the sensation which was caused when the forgery was discovered.

Roupell was the eldest and illegitimate son of wealthy parents, who married subsequently to his birth. In his will his father had bequeathed his large property to the second son, who was the eldest born in wedlock. William found an opportunity of destroying this will, and forged another, by which the property was left to his mother and he was appointed sole executor. The deed accomplished, his conscience seems to have allowed him no peace of mind, and, in his restlessness, he eagerly squandered estate after estate. At last he confessed his crime, but by his confession he only shifted the consequences of it from one set of victims to another; and those to whom he had sold the property which was not his, became the losers. His family regained their rights, but those who had advanced him purchase money for estates sold by him under false titles, suffered by his deceit. When he appeared in the dock to receive sentence, he sought for no mercy, assuring the judge who condemned him that his sole desire was to atone, as far as possible, for the evil he had done. In prison, at Portland, his conduct was most exemplary. He devoted all his faculties to the relief of the sick and weak, and administering such consolation as he could to the dying. Thus, wholly resigned to his lot, counting himself happy to be able to turn to any use a life so drearily overshadowed, he fulfilled the term of fourteen years. Sentenced for life to exile from the world which had known him, he seemed to have no wish to escape from his lot. When, some time ago, the Prince of Wales visited his establishment at Portland, he evinced a deep interest in Roupell's case, and engaged, if possible, to effect his emancipation. But the sad prisoner gently and thankfully declined his promised aid, and expressed his determination to end his days in the same monotonous seclusion, lightened only by the consciousness that he was trying to make some amends for the past. Since then the Queen has intimated her gracious pleasure that he should be set free, and now he comes forth.—*Montreal Gazette.*

## With some Exceptions, Anglice.

A few days since a poor woman came here, says the Virginia (Nevada) Enterprise, with three little children. She had neither friends nor money, and one baby was ill. She was anxious to get to a brother in Idaho, but the task seemed a hopeless one. She concluded to give a lecture, which should consist simply of the pathetic story of her struggles to take care of her little ones. She called upon one gentleman in this city and asked him to buy a ticket. He said: "My poor woman, go on with your lecture, and after it is over come and see me again." Yesterday she called again, and he asked her how much she lacked to enable her to reach friends. She told him. It was a pretty large sum, but the man immediately drew a check for enough more than the amount named to guard against accidents, and told the woman gently that if she was detained or got in trouble on the road to write to him. The woman told us all this, with tears in her eyes, and said he was an angel. He would not do for a ready-made angel without some repairs, but it was a good deed, and we fancy he slept better for it last night. There are some very sweet things connected with the possession of great wealth.

The modern majesty consists in work. What a man can do is his greatest ornament, and he always consults his dignity by doing it.

## The First Great Tipple on Manhattan Island.

There was a tradition a hundred years ago among some of the neighboring tribes, that an old chief said had been handed down from generation to generation in which it was stated that when the Indians here first saw the ship, which seemed a huge white thing moving up, they thought it was 'some monstrous fish, but finally concluded it to be the canoe of the great Manitou visiting his children. Runners were immediately sent to the neighboring tribes, who flocked to the place of rendezvous. Sacrifices were prepared, and a grand dance ordered for his reception. Hudson, dressed in scarlet, and attended by a portion of his crew, came ashore, and the chiefs, grave and respectful, gathered in a semi-circle around him. Hudson, to show his friendly feelings, poured out a glass of brandy, and tasting it himself, handed it to the nearest chief. He gravely smelled of it, and handed it to the next one, who did the same and passed it on. In this way it went the entire circle without being tasted. At last a young brave declared it was an insult to the great Manitou not to drink after he had shown them, an example, and if no one else would drink it he would, let the consequences be what they might. So, bidding them all a solemn farewell, he drained the goblet at a draught. The chiefs watched him with anxiety, wondering what the effect would be. The young brave very soon began to stagger, till at length, overcome by the heavy dose, he sunk on the ground in a drunken stupor. The chiefs looked on at first in still terror, and then a low, wild, death wail rose on the air. But after a while the apparently dead man began to rally, and at length jumped on his feet, capered round in the most excited, grotesque manner, declaring he never felt so happy in his life, and asked for more liquor. The other chiefs no longer hesitated, and following his example, the first great tipple on New York Island took place, ending in a scene of beastly intoxication.

From that time on, the name of the island in the Delaware language signified "the place of the big drunk." Many people think it would be a good name for it now, or at least portions of it, not only where the "sachems" do congregate, but other places.—*Harper's.*

## Some Funny Advertisements.

Below will be found some of the oddities of advertising:

"Two young women want washing."  
"Teeth extracted with great pains."  
"Babies taken and finished in ten minutes by a country photographer."  
"Wood and coal split."

The next appeared in a London newspaper under the head of "For Sale."

"Pianoforte—cottage—seven octaves—the property of a lady leaving England in a remarkably elegant case on beautifully carved supports."

And what does this mean?  
"Business chance.—To be disposed of—a genuine fried fish business at the West End."

Does the genuineness apply to the fish, the business, or to the way in which they are fried?

And one gets his mind hopelessly dazed over the advertisement offering a large reward for "A large Spanish blue gentleman's cloak lost in the neighborhood of the market."

There are others deliciously inconsequent, like the advertisement of a runaway, which furnished this valuable hint for identification:

"Age is not precisely known, but looks older than he is."

Or the notice a shoemaker, put on his door:

"Shall be back in ten days from the time you see this shingle."

Some, however, leave no loophole for doubt:

"Babies after having taken one bottle of my soothing syrup will never cry any more."

And an editor, puffing air-tight coffins, said:

"No person having once tried one of these air-tight coffins will ever use any other."

A Pennsylvania woman says she can walk twenty miles per day in men's clothes, and only twelve in female apparel. That settles it.

## Popping the Question.

The subject is too interesting to be introduced by any sage remarks. And yet it is important. Sometimes, many times, a man's happiness has depended on his manner of "popping the question." Many a time the girl has said "No," because the question was so worded that the affirmative did not come from the mouth naturally, and two lives that gravitated to each other with all their inward force, have been thrown suddenly apart, because the electric keys were not properly touched. Another writer corroborates the statement "Of tentimes," says he, "a girl says 'no' to an offer, when it is as plain as the nose on her face she means 'yes.' The best way to judge whether she is in earnest or not, is to look straight into her eyes, and never mind her noes." There are some persons that never "pop the question," but once. They are cautious; they love with their whole hearts before they ask that all important question, and they never love again. Others go through life "popping" to every girl they are fortunate enough to be introduced to, and to be treated civilly by, and are never answered "Yes." He that says bluntly: "Will you marry me?" has no music in his soul, or is a widower courting a house or farm.

Once in a New York church, the young man who carried the collecting plate, before starting to collect, put his hand in his pocket, as usual, and put a shilling, as he supposed, on the plate, and then passed it round among the congregation, which numbered many young and pretty girls. The girls, as they looked at the plate, all seemed astonished and amused, and the young man, taking a glance at the plate, found that, in place of a shilling, he had put a conversation long on the plate, with the words, "Will you marry me?" in red letters, staring everybody in the face. None of the young ladies, however, closed with the offer.

A young gentleman, familiar with the Scriptures, happening to sit in a pew adjoining a young lady for whom he conceived a violent attachment, made his proposal in this way: He politely handed her a Bible open, with a pin stuck in the following text: II. John, v. 5: "And I beseech thee, lady, not as though I wrote a new commandment unto thee, but that which we had from the beginning, that we love one another." She returned it, pointing to the second chapter of Ruth, verse 10: "Then she fell on her face and bowed herself to the ground, and said unto him, why have I found grace in thine eyes, that thou shouldst take knowledge of me, seeing that I am a stranger?" He returned the book, pointing to the thirteenth verse of III. John: "Having many things to write unto you, I would not write with paper and ink, but I trust to come unto you and speak face to face, that our joy may be full." From the above interview a marriage took place in the ensuing month in the same church.

TWO KINDS OF CLOTH.—He bought a cheap coat of one of the gentlemen from Jerusalem, and he observed next day that it was made of two kinds of cloth, or else it had faded from some previous wear and tear. He went to the dealer with fire in his eyes. The dealer looked at the garment without surprise, and at the wearer with extreme wonder, "Vy, mine goodness!" he said, "you been wear de goat de son! You tink him mant of sheek de son, hey?"

IN A DILEMMA.—During the light of excitement in a certain church, a little child about four years old was noticed to leave its mother, and in a noisy manner to perambulate the various aisles as if in search of some one. At last, giving a loud shout of "Oh, mamma, here's papa," rushed into the lap of a young unmarried gentleman, whose feelings it is to be presumed, can better be imagined than described, when it is known that the mother of the child is well known to those present as a dashing widow, to whom the young man for some time past has been paying considerable attention. He did not remain until the close of the sermon, at any rate, and for a while more laughter than tears agitated the congregation.

## Rush-Bearing.

THE PROBABLE ORIGIN OF FLORAL EMBLEMS.

It was formerly the custom, when there were not many carpets in England, to strew the floors with rushes, which, in the churches, were changed only once a year; and, in the north, this changing was done by the boys and girls, with great ceremony, till it grew into a festival called the "Rush-bearing," which is still kept up in Ambleside and one other parish, though the rush carpets have been long out of fashion.

On a bright Saturday morning in July the schoolboys cut quantities of rushes, which they tie up in bundles, while the girls gather wild flowers, besides begging all the tame ones that they can from their friends. Young ladies make these up into beautiful emblems, such as green harps, trimmed with water-lilies, stars of golden yellow blossoms, crowns of scarlet geraniums, and a multitude of others. These are fastened onto the rushes and the children march in a procession, and preceded by a band of music, into the church, which is also decorated with flowers; and the minister preaches them a little sermon about considering the lilies and the loving kindness that dresses the world up in flowers. Then they leave all the emblems in the church, and march to a great green field, where they have refreshments, and play every kind of game they can think of, till dark—the favorite one being that of rolling down hill. I don't know which looked the prettier, the children or the flowers.

## An Expedient for a Wife.

A young nobleman of Milan, with a goodly income, wanted a wife. He must have been a reader of American "personals," or of a suggestive mind, for he adopted a newspaper as a medium to further his wishes, advertised, and requested that each reply should be accompanied with the portrait of the lady. As a result, several of the photographic artists of the city had a rush of business, and in a short time over sixty-five fair countenances adorned the nobleman's album. He was embarrassed for a choice amid such unexampled variety.

Another expedient was hit upon. He notified each fair damsel that he must make a personal inspection, and accordingly sent each a ticket for an orchestra stall in the Scala Theatre, announcing, at the same time, that on the night of their visit he would occupy a certain box. The night arrived, and the stalls were filled with an assemblage of beauty seldom seen at one time in Milan. Each supplied with an opera glass, with trepidation raised them almost simultaneously to the box in which the youth reposed. Each wondered at the other, at the magnetism which attracted each glass to that special locality.

Such a sight was soon comprehended by the audience. By degrees the mirth became audible, until at last laughter was irrepressible and a general roar followed, shaking the very walls of the building. The ladies were overwhelmed with confusion, the adorable fled from the house, and Milan had a rare joke for its delectation for several days.

THE BRISK OLD MAN.—He was an active-stepping old fellow, with dyed hair and flashy appearance, and when the conductor offered to stop the car to let him off, he proudly cried out, "Don't you do it—don't do it, young man; I'm none of your langed-up old stock that can't get off a car when it's in motion." And springing lightly from the car, he sat down immediately—sat down on the hard pavement like a pile-driver on exhibition at a fair. But he got right up again, and, while he shook his fist at the grinning conductor in the distance, he hobbled slowly off, muttering a prayer or something else to himself.

Many years ago there was a law upon the statute-books of Connecticut binding masters not to feed their apprentices on fresh salmon more than twice or thrice a week. And now the New Haven Register speaks of a time when shad were caught in Connecticut rivers, but that salmon were so plenty also that whoever bought a shad was expected to take a couple of salmon for the sake of getting them out of the way. In fact, salmon were not of much account. Times have altered.

A MISTAKEN GERMAN.—The most amusing incident of the Ohio State Convention was when the clergyman was led forward to open the proceedings with prayer, and an earnest Cook County German, thinking that a political speech was being made, interrupted the minister's first few words by yelling out at the top of his voice, "Louder!"

"Here goes for a swim," exclaimed a Galveston alcoholic maniac, as he plunged out of a fourth-story window.



## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,  
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### The Intermarriage of Deaf-Mutes

#### A REQUEST.

The theory that intermarriage among  
deaf-mutes is a prolific source of deafness,  
would seem to have received additional  
strength from remarks by certain gentle-  
men at the Philadelphia Conference of  
Principals. In order to supplement the  
information on the subject in our hands,  
we respectfully ask the Principal, or  
some obliging officer of every Institution  
or school for deaf-mutes reached by the  
JOURNAL, to forward to one of the Asso-  
ciate Editors, Fort Lewis Selinery, Rome,  
New York, the number of pupils in such  
establishment, who are, as far as known,  
children of deaf parents.

We also invite every reader of the  
JOURNAL to send to the same address  
any facts coming under his observation,  
bearing on the point at issue.

This is a subject of much importance  
and interest, for light upon which the  
JOURNAL craves, and which it will grate-  
fully and sincerely acknowledge.

### Mutual Confidence and Mutual Aid.

We live in a country whose people, in  
their rise, progress and present condition,  
are the grandest success of the age.  
History furnishes no record of a nation  
that can show a parallel to the enterprise  
of the United States. We declared our  
independence a hundred years ago. It  
was a mere declaration—an elaborate  
stamp of feet and utterance of WILL!  
Hard and long, against the most power-  
ful of existing governments, had we to  
fight to maintain that resolve. But we  
triumphed, and the initial spirit, trans-  
mitted from father to son, has never left  
us. Emigration and the transplanting  
from foreign lands have raised a crop of  
a variety of abuses, which wherever they  
preponderate, have for a time held their  
own and flourished. Indolence and lack  
of energy have preponderated in a few  
sections, and within the little boundaries  
have belied our tradition; but the true  
American spirit once infused, a change  
appears in the alien air, and the evils  
gradually wear away.

The great lesson of this Centennial  
year is the mighty ultimate power of the  
simple formula: **MUTUAL CONFIDENCE  
AND MUTUAL AID.** All that we see  
around us of the handiwork of man, is  
its result. Without it our fathers would  
never have succeeded, and their legacy  
to us would have been little better than  
serfdom. Independence we would have  
none, and freedom and elective rights  
be a visionary dream; the highest class  
of people in the land be made to suffer  
some, and those lower in the scale af-  
flicted with corresponding oppression.

But we are not writing a philosophical  
treatise; we merely wish to call atten-  
tion to what we have, and why we have  
it, and also to what we have not and why  
we have it not.

The deaf of America should have a  
paper which should approach the highest  
ideal—an ideal which we do not think  
we shall be disputed if we summarize as  
a weekly encyclopedia of deaf-mute news.  
The JOURNAL is on all sides admitted to  
be the best paper ever published for the  
deaf and dumb—best compared with  
those that have gone before, an opinion  
we fully coincide in. But those other  
papers for the deaf and dumb were la-  
mentably deficient in many things, some  
of which we have endeavored to supply,  
and succeeded in so doing; and while  
believing and knowing that our paper is  
the best of the kind that ever existed,  
we are by no means satisfied that it is  
the best that might, could, would and  
should be.

We have an interest in the deaf-mutes  
of the land, and have labored unceasingly  
for five years to give them a paper, a  
real good paper, and not an apology for  
one. Relying on the American tradition  
of mutual confidence and mutual aid,  
we give freely of our time and our  
money to this great end, and thus con-  
tribute our share of the confidence and  
the aid—confidence, by believing that the  
deaf and dumb would by largely subscrib-  
ing return confidence, and aid by spend-  
ing freely of our means, for which we  
have as yet received no return.

We wish it distinctly understood that  
we put everything of receipts into the  
paper; if they are in excess of expendi-  
tures, improvements, are the result, if  
they fall below, we have to make up the  
difference, and what plans we may have  
for future improvement, are nipped in the

bud. This is getting to be a serious busi-  
ness, and we wish every subscriber and  
friend of the JOURNAL who says he likes  
it, and calls it the best, to quicken its cir-  
culation by inducing all he can to sub-  
scribe, and forming clubs at every avail-  
able point. Thus we shall be enabled to  
furnish more varied, and more valuable  
news, and while the price will remain  
the same, the value will be doubled.

We know that a united, energetic and  
persistent effort on the part of our  
friends will enable us to reach the end  
for which we are striving. We have  
shown our unbounded confidence in you;  
now show yours in us. Let us have the  
mutual confidence and mutual aid, with-  
out which few things commence and  
nothing stands, not even a paper for the  
deaf and dumb.

#### A Suggestion.

In view of the hard times and the  
difficulty of obtaining employment, it  
would be well if deaf-mutes who have  
situations, should not throw them up  
with so poor a prospect of finding work  
again easily. Reductions of wages have  
given dissatisfaction in many instances  
and several have shown their poor judg-  
ment by concluding not to accept them.  
They have not thought of the general  
cutting down of compensations that has  
been inaugurated in all departments of in-  
dustry, and which must be the inevitable  
result of stringent times. This thought-  
lessness has led them to act unwisely.  
They have, in many instances, thrown up  
good situations and launched forth into  
the very uncertain search for better sit-  
uations and higher wages. The common  
result is, that after a vain search, their  
thoughts revert to the places they left,  
and they begin to regret their haste.  
Some return like the prodigal son, but  
those who get reinstated are indeed very  
few. The greater number find others  
occupying their places at even less com-  
pensation than they had been receiving.  
It is therefore poor policy to cut loose  
from a situation which affords a reason-  
able support and the promise of better  
wages on the return of business activity.

#### The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items  
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to as-  
sociations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for  
the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends  
and readers will keep us supplied with items for  
this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer.*

ONE of the old graduates of the New  
York Institution living in Michigan, is  
DANIEL D. BROWN. He graduated in  
1844, and soon after married Miss MAR-  
THA DICKINSON. Emigrating to Michi-  
gan soon after, they settled in Ionia coun-  
ty, remaining there ten years, then re-  
moving to Ottawa county, where they  
still reside, at Coopersville. Mr. Brown  
is a cabinet maker by occupation, and  
keeps a furniture store. By strict atten-  
tion to business, and pursuing a policy  
of fairness and honesty, he has accumu-  
lated some property, consisting of two  
houses, two stores, and several lots. He  
is greatly respected in the community,  
where he resides. Both Mr. and Mrs.  
Brown have been consistent members of  
the Methodist church for many years.

A deaf-mute by the name of McDougall  
was fatally injured one evening lately by  
the upsetting of a wagon, and died three  
days after. The horses he was driving  
became frightened at some object, and  
dashed down an embankment with the  
above result. There were several other  
persons in the wagon at the time, but  
none were so seriously injured. Mr.  
McDUGALL was for two or three years  
a pupil at the Michigan Institution, from  
Livingston county, in that State, and at  
the time of his death was about thirty-  
five years of age. He was unmarried.

It is unpleasant to record the arrest  
and locking up of a young deaf-mute man  
of Detroit for drunkenness. His name  
was not given in the original item in one  
of the city papers, for which he may, per-  
haps, feel thankful. It is bad enough for  
any man of advanced years to degrade  
himself by drink; but it seems much  
worse for one standing on the threshold  
of the future with many bright prospects  
before him. Young man, shun the rum  
bottle by all means.

HENRY S. JONES, a young deaf-mute  
of West Philadelphia, stole from Miss  
VAN HORN, who was staying at his fath-  
er's house, a watch worth \$60, and paid  
it for \$11. He was arrested and Al-  
derman CARPENTER held him in \$800  
bail. He graduated from the Pennsyl-  
vania Institution only a few months ago.  
A bad beginning of life! We hope his  
quick detection and arrest will be a les-  
son to him, and he will hereafter try to  
live honestly and respectably.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., has four exten-  
sive furniture manufacturing establish-  
ments, employing hundreds of men. In  
good business times first class deaf-mute  
cabinet makers could count on finding  
steady employment in any one of these  
establishments.

A deaf-mute boy about eight years  
old was cared for at the Gratiot Avenue  
police station, Thursday night, and was  
yesterday taken to the Home of the  
Friendless. His name is not known, and  
it is not known where he came from.—  
*Detroit Free Press.*

HENRY ZIMMERMAN, who graduated  
from the Michigan Institution last sum-  
mer is learning the art and mystery of  
printing at the office of the *Flint Journal*.  
We wish him large success.

COLLENS COLBY, another graduate, is  
learning the same trade at the *Globe*  
office.

CHARLES H. COOPER, of Watertown,  
N. Y., made us a flying call last Sat-  
urday, looking heartily well.

THE Michigan Institution was recent-  
ly visited by Vice-President FERRY, who  
made a short address in the chapel, Prin-  
ciple PARKER interpreting for the deaf-  
mutes.

### Notice of Deaf-Mute Service in Troy.

The next service for the deaf-mutes of  
Troy and vicinity will be held in St.  
Paul's chapel, State St., Troy, on Friday  
evening, Nov. 3d, at 7½ o'clock. The  
Rt. Rev. Bishop Doane will preach the  
sermon. A full attendance of deaf-  
mutes is desired.

Rev. T. B. BERRY,  
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-mutes,  
Granville, N. Y., Oct. 21st, 1876.

#### Mr. Jacques Loew.

This distinguished deaf-mute gentle-  
man from Vienna has been induced to  
accept a temporary engagement with  
Messrs. W. Schollenberger & Sons, Man-  
ufacturers of Leather and of Fancy  
Leather Goods, 420 North 3d St., Phila-  
delphia, who desired him to introduce  
a new branch into their business.

Their recent circular says:  
"The Pocket Book and Fancy Leather  
Goods Department will be under the  
immediate direction of Mr. Jacques  
Loew, the celebrated Vienna manufac-  
turer, whom we have engaged for this  
purpose, and under whose supervision  
will be produced the same class of goods  
that has hitherto been made exclusively  
in Vienna. Mr. Loew took prize medals  
at the Paris Exhibition, 1867, and also  
at the Vienna Exposition, 1873, for ex-  
cellence in leather work."

We learn that although Mr. Loew has  
disposed of his business in Vienna, some  
goods he exhibited at the Centennial re-  
ceived an Award Medal.

Mr. Loew is familiar with every  
branch of the business, having, although  
the son of wealthy parents, worked at  
the trade seven years as a journeyman,  
in all the principal cities of Europe.  
He sets his workmen an example of in-  
dustry, being in the shop at 7 o'clock  
every morning.

We are much pleased with the pros-  
pect of having Mr. Loew's stay in Phila-  
delphia prolonged. He has made a  
friend of every one he has met; and in  
his case we are impelled to depart from  
our usual view of avoiding personalities,  
that we may call attention to success and  
respect well deserved. H. W. S.

### What Other Papers Say of H. W. Sytle's Ordination.

#### ORDAINING A DEAF-MUTE.

On Sunday next there will be ad-  
mitted to the Holy Order of Deacons, in  
St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, Mr.  
Henry Winter Sytle, a deaf-mute. Mr.  
Sytle is a son of the Rev. Mr. Sytle, the  
well known missionary to China. The  
Candidate for Deacon's Orders has enjoy-  
ed great advantages of education abroad,  
and is regarded as admirably qualified  
to instruct the large class of deaf-mutes  
met with in this country. The sermon  
on this occasion will be delivered by the  
Rt. Rev. the Bishop of Pennsylvania,  
and the whole services will doubtless,  
excite interest in this community.—*Epis-  
copal Register*, Phila., Oct. 7.

#### ORDINATION OF A DEAF-MUTE.

Last Sunday forenoon, in St. Stephen's  
Church, the Rt. Rev. Bishop Stevens  
ordained to the Diaconate, Henry W.  
Sytle, M. A., the deaf-mute gentleman  
who has officiated as lay-reader since  
January, 1875, in the services for deaf-  
mutes which have been held on Sunday  
afternoons in St. Stephen's Church. This  
was the first ordination of a deaf-mute  
which has ever taken place in the Chris-  
tian Church. The interesting and im-  
pressive service was conducted by Bis-  
hop Stevens, the Lord Bishop of Huron,  
Bishop Bedell, of Ohio; Bishop Elliott,  
of Western Texas; Bishop Perry, of  
Iowa; Rev. Dr. Rudder, the Rector of  
St. Stephen's Church, and the Rev. Mr.  
Lewis, assistant; Rev. Dr. Gallaudet,  
Rector of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-  
mutes, New York, and Rev. Dr. Clerc,  
Rector of Burlington College, New Jer-  
sey. The two latter interpreted portions  
of the service in the sign language. The  
sermon of Bishop Stevens presented an  
historical sketch of the education of deaf-  
mutes, and set forth the reasons for or-  
daining to the Diaconate a deaf-mute  
gentleman who was well qualified to min-  
ister in holy things among the thousands  
of deaf-mutes in our country. Mr. Sytle  
will continue to officiate in St. Stephen's  
Church.—*Philadelphia Ledger*, Oct. 13.

#### AN INTERESTING RELIGIOUS EVENT.

On Sunday last an interesting cere-  
mony took place at St. Stephen's P. E.  
Church, Henry W. Sytle, M. A., having  
been then ordained to the Diaconate, he  
being the first deaf-mute ever ordained in  
the Christian Church. A large number of  
bishops and other divines were present  
and the services were interesting and  
impressive. Mr. Sytle became deaf and  
dumb when about seven years of age, but  
notwithstanding his affliction attended  
Trinity College, Hartford, and St. John's  
College, at Cambridge, England, and  
subsequently graduated at Yale on ex-  
amination, a special privilege never given  
by the college before or since. He is a  
son of the Rev. E. W. Sytle, D. D.,  
who, for many years was a missionary in  
China and is now a professor in the Ja-  
panese University at Yedo, is a nephew  
of the late Henry Winter Davis, and a  
cousin of Judge Davis, of the United  
States Supreme Court. He was for six  
years a professor in the New York Deaf-  
mute Institution. Since January, 1875,  
he has officiated as lay reader in the  
services for deaf-mutes, held in St. Stephen's  
church, at the same time doing general  
missionary work in the city, both without  
compensation. He has, also, for the  
past two years, been connected in a cler-  
ical capacity with the Mint in this city.  
Mr. Sytle's ordination is, necessarily, a re-  
markable event in the history of the  
church, and for a time it was doubtful if  
such an innovation would be permitted.  
Milburn, the blind Methodist preacher,  
who wished to enter the Episcopal min-  
istry, having been refused because he had  
not all his faculties, but seventeen Bish-  
ops having expressed their approval of

the ordination of Mr. Sytle, the cere-  
mony took place as above noted. The mis-  
sion to which he has so long given his  
services as lay reader will now enter up-  
on a more prosperous course and be an  
important adjunct to the Protestant  
Episcopal Church.—*Sunday Republic*,  
Phila., Oct. 15.

Last Sunday morning in St. Stephen's  
Protestant Episcopal Church, Tenth  
street, above Chestnut, the Rt. Rev. W.  
Bacon Stevens, D. D., Bishop of Penn-  
sylvania, ordained to the Diaconate the  
deaf-mute, Henry W. Sytle, who, since  
January, 1875, has as a lay reader, con-  
ducted services for deaf-mutes on Sunday  
afternoons in St. Stephen's Church.—  
This was the first ordination of a deaf-  
mute in the history of the Christian  
church. Bishop Stevens was assisted in  
the service by the Lord Bishop of Huron,  
Rt. Rev. Bishop Bedell, of Ohio;  
Rt. Rev. Bishop Elliott, of Western  
Texas; Rt. Rev. Bishop Perry, of Iowa;  
the Rev. Dr. Rudder, rector of St. Ste-  
phen's; Rev. Mr. Lewis, his assistant,  
and the Rev. Drs. Clerc and Gallaudet.  
The two latter interpreted portions of the  
service in the sign language.

The sermon of Bishop Stevens contain-  
ed a historical account of the education  
of deaf-mutes, and set forth the reasons  
for ordaining a deaf-mute as a deacon in  
the church of God. The sermon was  
interpreted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet for the  
large number of deaf-mutes who  
formed a portion of the crowded congre-  
gation.

Rev. Mr. Sytle will continue his church  
work among the deaf-mute residents of  
this city and vicinity, and will conduct  
services for them in St. Stephen's church  
on Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Thanks to the  
Rector and Vestry of St. Stephen's are  
due from deaf-mutes and their friends for  
the kindness which has been extended to  
them in that church.—*Evening Bulletin*,  
Phila., Oct. 14.

#### [Translation.]

#### ORDINATION OF A DEAF-MUTE CLERGYMAN.

On a recent Sunday there occurred in  
St. Stephen's P. E. Church, a religious  
ceremony, equally unusual and remark-  
able, the ordination of the deaf-mute  
preacher, Henry W. Sytle, M. A. Sev-  
eral Bishops and a number of clergymen  
of the Episcopal Church were present  
and took part in the services, which were  
of a very impressive character. The  
gentleman ordained is the first deaf-mute  
who has ever been admitted to the min-  
istry in the Church; the event therefore  
excited more than ordinary interest, and  
the church was crowded in every part.  
This deaf-mute clergyman lost his hearing  
and speech in his seventh year, but not-  
withstanding, studied theology at Trinity  
College, Hartford, and St. John's Col-  
lege, Cambridge, England, and graduated  
at Yale College, where the special and  
distinguished privilege of examination  
was accorded him. He is a son of the  
Rev. E. W. Sytle, Professor in Japanese  
University at Yedo, and a nephew of the  
late Henry Winter Davis, and cousin of  
Judge Davis, of the U. S. Supreme  
Court.—*Philadelphia Democrat*, Oct. 18.

#### A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common  
Prayer.

Sunday, Nov. 5th.

The Psalter for the 5th day of the  
month.

Morning prayer.  
1st Lesson—2 Kings v.  
2d Lesson—John vii.

Evening Prayer.  
1st Lesson—2 Kings xix.  
2d Lesson—2 Peter iii.  
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the  
twenty-first Sunday after Trinity.

#### A Mute Wedding.

At Wilmington, Del., on the 12th inst.,  
Mary W. Ward, of that city, and Wm.  
Hart, of Elk Creek, Erie county, Pa.,  
both deaf-mutes, were married at the  
residence of the bride's father. The mar-  
riage ceremony was performed by Rev.  
Francis J. Clerc, of Burlington, New  
Jersey, whose parents were both deaf-  
mutes, and who, though having the power  
of speech, performed the service by signs.  
He was assisted by Rev. Dr. Frost, of  
Trinity P. E. Church. The bridesmaid,  
Miss Rosa Kyle, and the groomsmen,  
Mr. Theodore Kissel, both of Wilming-  
ton, were brides. Miss Dora Hart, sis-  
ter of the groom, Miss Annie T. Kentz,  
of York, Pa., Misses Emma and Laura  
Stewart, and Mr. Frank Roth, of Wil-  
mington, all deaf-mutes, were present at  
the wedding. The ceremony was per-  
formed with a ring, and the service was  
read aloud in sections by the officiating  
clergyman and each section, in turn, was  
translated by him into the mute signs.  
The ceremony lasted about ten minutes,  
and was watched with almost breathless  
interest by all present. The couple,  
after a stay of a few days in Wilming-  
ton, left for Elk Creek township, where  
Mr. Hart owns a fine farm.—*Erie (Pa.)  
Observer*, October 5, 1876.

#### The Deaf-Mutes for Tilden.

A DISCUSSION BY THE MOVEMENTS OF THE  
HANDS AS APPLIED TO POLITICAL ISSUES.

The basement of St. Ann's Church in  
Eighteenth street was the theatre last  
evening of a discussion of the political  
issues of the day, carried on by two deaf-  
mutes, Thomas Godfrey, of the Sun-  
side Social Club of Brooklyn, and W.  
A. Bond, Secretary of the Manhattan  
Literary Association of New York. The  
audience (if the spectators may be so  
called), was large, and composed almost  
exclusively of persons who had never  
heard a sound in their lives.

Mr. Godfrey, on being introduced by  
the President, Mr. McClellan, entered  
without waste of time into the consid-  
eration of the subject chosen for debate.  
As the strong adjectives and weighty  
adverbs took visible shape under the  
swift fingers of the voiceless debater, his

numerous admirers who heard with their  
eyes gave vent to their enthusiasm in  
noiseless murmurs of applause.

Mr. Bond applied himself to the over-  
turning of his opponent's argument. Mr.  
Godfrey replied with much vigor of hand  
and body to the exploded charges of his  
adversary, and to him Mr. Bond gave  
final answer. This brought the discus-  
sion to a close, whereupon a vote was  
taken, and twenty-seven hands were  
raised for Tilden and Reform, and only  
eight for Hayes.

Three cheers were then proposed for  
Samuel J. Tilden, and the quiet bursts  
of jubilation went out into space with-  
out disturbing a single wave of viewless  
air, and not an echo was roused from  
slumber.—*N. Y. Sun*, Oct. 27, 1876.

#### A Base Impostor.

A man with the jaw-breaking name of  
Karaputkey for four or five days im-  
posed on Julius Miller, a saloon keeper  
above the depot, by pretending to be a  
deaf-mute, and repaid that gentleman's  
kindness by making off on Friday morn-  
ing last with a lot of jewelry, a coat,  
shirt and hat. The deaf-beat is a man  
of gentlemanly appearance, writes  
four different languages, and is the last  
person in the world who would be taken  
for what he is. From here he went to  
Cleveland, where he was arrested, and  
on Monday he was brought back to this  
city. His tongue had become loose in the  
interval, and he had used it to good ad-  
vantage in getting rid of a portion of the  
stolen property. He was sent to jail to  
wait trial.—*Erie (Pa.) Observer*, Sept.  
28, 1876.

#### The Story of Charley Ross.

BY HIS FATHER.

Child-stealing has always been regard-  
ed by the civilized world, as a crime of  
peculiar atrocity. From the earliest  
times up to the Kidnapping of little  
Charley Ross, this particular iniquity  
has been looked upon with unqualified horror  
and detestation.

In the case of the abducting of Char-  
ley Ross, an element of wickedness en-  
tered into the deed that greatly intensi-  
fies this abhorrence. It is hard to imag-  
ine that a young child should be stolen  
on the public street, in broad daylight;  
and that after a search of nearly two  
years, a search of unexampled zeal and  
magnitude, a search that has cost thou-  
sands and tens of thousands of dollars,  
not one glimpse of light should be thrown  
upon the hiding-place of the unfortunate  
child. We can conceive how petty spite  
might prompt weak minds, and deep  
hate induce vindictive dispositions, to  
steal a child, but it is surely a new thing  
that such an inhuman act should be per-  
petrated for the sake of ransom.

It is now conceded, that Mr. Ross  
could have recovered his child, had he at  
once complied with the demands of the  
abductors; but, with a heroism as rare  
as it is inexplicable to many less consen-  
suous, he promptly refused the large  
sum of \$20,000 so generously offered him  
for the redemption of his son, because  
he believed the ransom of Charley would  
be followed by the kidnapping of other  
children. And two long, weary, excit-  
ing years have passed without his being  
apparently one step nearer the solution  
of the mystery.

The story of Charley Ross has been  
told and written disjointedly over and  
over again by thousands, and has been  
read and listened to by millions, in this  
and other lands, the interest increasing  
every day, until the world, with a com-  
munity of feeling on this affecting sub-  
ject, demands the full story from the  
father's pen.

Mr. Ross has been asked, advised, and  
importuned to prepare the sad story, and  
has uniformly refused up to the present  
time, but has at last consented, under a  
pressure that he could no longer resist,  
even though he knew that the labor, in-  
volving "a renewing of his pain," would  
add a drop of new bitterness to his al-  
ready overflowing cup of grief. After  
giving his assent, Mr. Ross searched  
diligently for some practical writer to  
perform the literary part of the task, for  
which he considered himself unfitted,  
but without success. The writers to  
whom he applied, as well as his many  
personal friends, insisted that the public  
did not want a highly spiced narrative,  
a sensational recital, a rehash of news-  
paper articles, clothed in elegant lan-  
guage, but the Father's story, and none  
other.

The following are the arguments so  
repeatedly urged that have decided Mr.  
Ross to undertake the harrowing work:

1. That it is due to the public.
2. That the narrative may give a new  
impulse and a new direction to search for  
the lost child.
3. That Charley Ross may perchance,  
even years hence, read the book, and  
through the illustrations of once fa-  
miliar scenes, or by some accidental word  
or sentence, may be led to his home.
4. That the profits arising from the  
sale of the book, will furnish means for  
prosecuting the search, which must not  
cease till the child be found alive or dead.

Charley Ross may be dead—if so, it  
would surely be a sad pleasure to know  
it; but should he be found and alive,  
what a thrill of joy it would send into  
thousands of homes.

This forthcoming book then has a mis-  
sion which we trust every parent will  
appreciate. May the blessing of God go  
with it.—*Philadelphia Reformed Church  
Messenger*, June 21, 1876.

—Rev. J. P. Stratton, last Sunday  
morning, preached an able sermon from  
Psalms 8-6, "Thou madest him to have  
dominion over the works of Thy hands;  
Thou hast put all things under his feet,"  
applying the text to the wonders and  
beauties of creation and man's work, as  
seen at the great world's fair in Phila-  
delphia. It was replete with interest  
and instruction, and listened to with the  
best of attention.

### Political Meetings.

#### THE DEMOCRATS.

The Democratic meeting held in  
Mayo's Hall, last Thursday evening,  
was very well attended, the hall being  
nearly filled with voters and ladies. Ster-  
ling was chairman.

The first speaker of the evening was  
D. B. Lucey, of Oswego, who spoke of  
the necessity of reform in all branches  
of the civil service, and of the absurdity  
of Tilden paying the rebel debt, after  
which he read Mr. Tilden's letter upon  
the subject, which, he thought, shut off  
the opposition from arguing any more  
upon the subject.

The chairman then introduced Mr.  
Van Auken, of Hannibal, who claimed  
to be a semi-centennial in politics, hav-  
ing entered the contest for the first time  
in 1826, when he cast his first vote for  
the Democratic ticket, which ticket he  
had ever since voted. He challenged his  
opponents to bring forward a parallel  
from their party. Mr. Van Auken said  
he thought that the manner in which  
some papers in both parties attacked the  
characters of the candidates for the pre-  
sidency, was a shame to our country, and  
that the American people should rise en  
masses, and say that they would tolerate  
such conduct from the papers no longer.

In regard to the rebel debt, he claimed  
that if the Democratic party obtained  
the executive power and had the control  
of the House of Representatives, it  
would be several years at least before the  
party would have a majority in the Sen-  
ate, and until they could control that  
body it would be impossible for them,  
without the co-operation of Republicans,  
to pass acts legalizing these claims, even  
if they wished to do so; but he denied  
that they had any desire to pay these  
claims, and said that on the contrary  
even the Southern States were opposed  
to their payment. He referred to how  
taxes had been reduced under Tilden's  
administration in this State, and said the  
same result would be seen in the national  
Government when Tilden obtained the  
control of it; and also spoke of the ex-  
orbitant amount of internal revenue tax  
we have to pay upon some articles in  
common use. He said that Tilden was  
a reformer; he had had the courage to  
attack that influential and corrupt body in  
his own party—the Tammany Ring—  
and overthrow it; and that he had also  
broken up the Canal Ring, in which per-  
sons of both of the great political parties  
were implicated; while he spoke of  
Gov. Hayes as a negative man, to whom  
no great deed could be ascribed.

Both speakers gave fair and candid  
addresses, and were frequently applauded.  
THE REPUBLICANS.

Last Friday afternoon, a Republican  
mass meeting was advertised to be held  
in this village. In consequence of the  
bad weather, it was held in Empire Hall,  
instead of being in the open air. While  
the people were gathering, the Helicon  
Band discoursed patriotic music upon the  
street, and in front of the hall. At 2  
o'clock, the room was well filled, num-  
bers in the back part of the room having  
to stand. Many ladies were among the  
audience. H. C. Peck called the meet-  
ing to order, and D. W. C. Peck was  
elected Chairman, and Newton Hall  
Secretary. After a stirring song by the  
Glee Club, the chairman said that a  
double threat was in store for the audi-  
ence, as ex-Gov. Harriman, of New  
Hampshire, had promised to remain with  
them, and speak in the evening. He  
then introduced the speaker of the after-  
noon, Maj. Z. R. Pangborn, of New  
Jersey.

The speaker gave a history of the Demo-  
cratic tactics for the past sixteen years.  
Said that in the Eastern States Hendricks  
was kept in the back ground, because of  
the principles which he advocated, and  
Tilden and Reform were being run for  
office instead of Tilden and Hendricks.  
Compared the record of the Democratic  
and Republican parties, and claimed that  
that of the latter was far ahead of the for-  
mer in all that constitutes true success.  
Said that from 1834 to 1860 when the  
national government was under Demo-  
cratic control, the loss, because of steal-  
ing and embezzlements, on every \$1000  
collected by the government, amounted to  
\$9.02; while during the last sixteen  
years, under Republican rule, it had been  
only \$0.78 on the collection of the same  
amount. Also that the amount collected  
under Republican administration for the  
support of the entire government, aside  
from paying the principal and interest of  
the national debt was \$2.50 to every  
person, while on Manhattan Island, which  
has been controlled by the Democrats for  
years, the tax to every person amounted



## CORRESPONDENCE.

### A Few Words of Advice to Deaf-Mutes.

NO. 1.

Some years ago a young man, a semi-mute, graduated from a Western Institution for Deaf-mutes. He had a tolerably fair knowledge of language, sufficient, no doubt, to enable him to do business with his fellow men, in ordinary pursuits. Not having learned any trade at the Institution from which he graduated, he began to look around for some suitable employment. He solicited employment of the harness maker, the cabinet maker, the shoe maker, the printer, and of several others in different occupations, each of whom, in turn, replied that they kept a regular set of men to work for them and could not, therefore, employ him. It is but fair to state, however, that he at last succeeded in finding employment with a wood turner, who consented to take him on trial. He worked two days, at the end of which, finding that all the wages he had earned amounted to 25 cents, without board, he left in disgust. He now turned his attention to farming. He hired out to a farmer for twelve dollars per month and board. He had seven cows to milk every night and morning, and was obliged to keep on his feet from morning till noon, and from noon till sunset, for the man to whom he hired was one of those close-fisted fellows who keep all they get and get all they can. Nevertheless, the mute did not complain, and after working some time, he concluded it was not so bad to be a farmer after all. He found that at the end of the two months he was the possessor of twenty-four dollars. He managed to work for his board during the winter, and in the spring hired out to another farmer at \$13 per month and board. He worked steadily through the summer, never losing a single day, and in the fall he was the possessor of just \$100. This encouraged him to keep on in this manner five years, (two years less than Jacob worked for Rachel), until he had just \$550 in the bank. He then purchased a small farm with this sum, married, and now has three children; has paid off the mortgage on the farm; has a good house and out-buildings on the place. His farm is well stocked, and, in short, he has a very pleasant home, and in addition he has \$300 in bank to meet contingencies. This has all transpired within ten years. He has never had any extraordinary luck, and he declares that if he ever had any luck at all, so to speak, it was the good luck of obtaining a good wife, who has been a true help-mate for him. He says he never put on a clean shirt and found a button off, nor a stocking and found a hole in it.

There are hundreds of deaf-mutes all over the land, who are earning better wages than twelve dollars a month, but how many of them husband their earnings? Not many I fear. The great majority are never satisfied, but having earned something they are never contented until they have spent it in useless and unprofitable ways.

I will conclude this article with a few words of advice which I give for what they are worth. Almost every man is able to earn more or less, but very few try to save their earnings. Let me advise you to be one of the few.

WAT TYLER.

### National Deaf-Mute College Notes.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21st, 1876.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—As you are in the habit of receiving communications from many of the Institutions for the Deaf and Dumb in this country, I take the liberty to send you a few items about the National Deaf-Mute College, which may prove of interest to the graduates, and some other deaf-mutes as well.

The College opened Sept. 27th, with a larger number of students than were ever in attendance here before. A still larger number might have been admitted, but as the accommodations are at present very limited, several applications have had to be refused, but it is hoped that, when the new college building, (which is rapidly approaching completion), is finished, (as it is expected to be in 1877,) there will be an influx of students from every Institution in the country. The new college building, when completed, will be one of the handsomest structures in Washington, and we may well be proud of it.

We are having lively times now. The political feeling runs high in this College. The majority of the students are in favor of Hayes, as will be seen by the following number of votes taken from among them: 33 for Hayes, and 14 for Tilden, and several "don't cares." Although the Hayes men outnumber the Tilden men, the latter consist of as good students as there are in this College.

At a match game of base ball on the 16th inst., the "Tildenites" whipped the "Hayesites" by a score of 18 to 12. The conditions of this game were, that the members of the beaten side should not mention the names of their candidates again, nor say anything ill against the candidate of the victorious side, until after the election was over. So the humiliated "Hayesites" are condemned to absolute silence on the subject of their candidate for the period of at least one month.

Many of the students are going home next month to vote for the election of the president of the United States.

Mr. Allman, who was at one time connected with this College as a student, recently paid a flying visit to his "Alma Mater," on his return from the Centennial.

Congrove of '79 went into a furniture store the other day, to buy an easy chair, and, while there, the storekeeper promised him that he would give him a large rocking chair, which was used as a sign, if he succeeded in performing the

feat of carrying it on his head as far as the corner of the street. He accepted the offer, and literally walked off with the chair.

"STUDENT."

### Boston Notes.

MR. EDITOR:—News has been scarce and hard to get here since the Boston Deaf-Mute Literary Association was dissolved last May, on account of its empty treasury. As the fall season has now set in, things are again getting lively among the deaf and dumb of Boston and vicinity.

On the evening of the 19th inst., some thirty-five deaf-mutes, who had read in the papers that a meeting was to be held in the Templars' Hall, at 488 (formerly 280 Washington street), went to the hall, and soon learned that the object of the meeting was to organize a Society to be known as "New England Deaf-Mute Relief Bureau and Mission." Mr. E. N. Bowes, who originated it, spoke of the propriety and necessity of forming the above-named Society. He decidedly refused the floor to Mr. Geo. A. Holmes (President of the late B. D. M. L. A.), who wanted to speak against it; but, on the urgent demands of the whole audience, he was at last given permission to speak, when he ably attacked Mr. Bowes' proposed Society and requested him and his friends not to form such a Society till a few weeks later, because the speaking trustees of the late Literary Association were still working to have some new Society formed, and might form it sooner, which would be better managed than Mr. Bowes' proposed Society. When it was getting too warm for Bowes, he became very much excited and behaved ridiculously, because of which he ought to be ashamed of himself. He tried in vain to have his proposed Society approved, but nearly every one of the audience was opposed to him. The result was that Bowes broke up the meeting, and went home disheartened in spirits. His plans had failed.

A few days later most of the mutes were surprised to see by the papers that a meeting of deaf-mutes had been held at 24 Hanby street, and Mr. Bowes' Society had there been formed, and was called the "New England Deaf-Mute Mission."

On learning more of the particulars, I found the meeting was held secretly, and only those who were friends of Mr. Bowes were present, and the door was closed against all others, a great many of whom did not even know that the meeting was to be held.

There are prospects that had results will occur, because most of the mutes of Boston and vicinity are determined not to be under the management of Mr. Bowes, though they are more or less anxious to have some Society formed.

Several Boston mutes have been on a visit to the Centennial Exposition. I understand that Mr. Job Turner, of Malden, Mass., has just gone to Philadelphia to see the Centennial wonders.

On the evening of the 18th inst., Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Goldsmith celebrated their wooden wedding at their residence in Cambridgeport, Mass. A large and happy company was present, and there were many nice things presented to Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, some of which are for use and others for ornament. Everybody was in good spirits and everything was successful.

On the evening of the 25th inst., some mute friends of Mrs. Rhoda Barnard went to her residence in Somerville, Mass., and gave her a pound party, which proved to be a pleasant surprise to her. She received many useful presents, comprising sugar, flour, tea, coffee, butter, meat and many other articles. She thanked them for their thoughtful kindness. Everybody had a good time. Mrs. Barnard is a widow, and has several children to support.

Your readers will be pleased to learn that William W. Abbott, of New Hampshire, was married to Miss Katy Hurd, of Stoneham, Mass., at the residence of the bride's father, last May. They are at present living in the northern part of New Hampshire. Both are graduates of the Hartford Asylum. Miss Hurd, especially, is well known, and has a large circle of friends.

I hope I shall have more news to write next time.

DEAD SHOT.

Boston, Oct. 26, 1876.

### Manhattan Literary Association.

At a regular business meeting it was resolved that the Association give a Calico Hop Dec. 6th, 1876, at Tremor's Lyric Hall, sixth avenue, between 41 and 42 streets, New York. Tickets, admitting gentleman and lady, will be 50 cents. Single tickets will be 50 cents. Mr. Tremor will have charge of the gentlemen's hat and cloak room, and 25 cents will be charged on the same, but the ladies' cloaks will be free of charge. The doors will be open at 8 o'clock. Supper, *a la carte*, will be furnished at \$1.00. Half of the proceeds will be devoted to the Home Building Fund. Mandelbaum's band, that plays for Mr. Tremor's soirees, will furnish the music. The hall is delightfully situated, in the very center of the wealth and fashion of Murray Hill, and is easily accessible by nearly all the uptown city cars. As a ball room, it surpasses in elegance and general convenience all others in the city, and has the finest dancing floor in the world. Mr. Tremor was formerly of the Tremor Hall, corner Fourth street and Broadway, Brooklyn, and is now the proprietor of the Wall House, a first-class hotel on the corner of Fourth street and South Fifth street, Brooklyn, and is well acquainted with the writer. He is a gentleman of fine manners and pleasant words, and will do all he can to make it enjoyable for those who attend the hop.

ACRIPPA.

Brooklyn, Oct. 23, 1876.

### The Central New York Institution.

We are having our Indian summer, and it is nice and warm, tempting average humanity to a little carelessness, that will breed a fine crop of colds in time.

Dr. Gallaudet made us a short visit last Thursday, being in Central New York on a special engagement to preach the anniversary sermon of St. Luke's Memorial Hospital, Utica, N. Y. In the evening he held service at Grace Church, in connection with a small exhibition by pupils from this Institution.—The church was crowded, and the audience appreciated the service and the exhibition very much. Miss Kittie Beardsley, of Union Springs, N. Y., delivered the Lord's prayer in signs, in a very graceful and interesting manner, while Misses Smith, Macey and Mather wrote answers to questions, and gave brief and interesting accounts of this Institution.

Quite a sum was collected for the Home for aged and infirm Deaf-mutes. A set of the Seventh Day Adventists are building a church quite near our buildings, and as they will not use it on Sundays, it would be nice if we could hold our chapel services in it. Our present chapel accommodations are too limited.

We have a nice ball field behind our stables, and when the weather is fair, and sometimes when it is not, the boys have many a rousing game. Prof's Johnson and Seliney spent an afternoon the other day in brushing up their knowledge of the game, and as a consequence are feeling stiff all over.

Efforts were made to get Prof. C. out on the field, but they were unavailing. The wary old fox was not to be caught napping.

The acting quorum of the Grand Lodge, Order of Elect Sorbs, held a meeting here last week. It was short and unimportant.

Our attendance at school is eighty-five. C. S. M.

Rome, N. Y., Oct. 23, 1876.

### Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes.

SALEM, Oct. 25, 1876.

H. C. RIDER:—Dear Sir: Please publish the following, and oblige:

At the first meeting of the Board of the Salem Society of Deaf-mutes, under its new Constitution and By-Laws, held Friday, Oct. 20th, 1876, it was voted to give P. W. Packard a call to preach for the Society every Sunday until the next meeting of the Board, which will occur in December, and he has accepted the call upon condition that he has liberty to obtain a substitute to take his place in case he is called elsewhere, or is prevented by sickness from attending, which request was granted.

HARDY P. CHAPMAN, Pres't.

### Hartford Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

HARTFORD, Ct., Oct. 19, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Doubtless the readers of your paper are wondering why Old Hickory keeps so quiet. Like a wild beast emerging with a yawn from his den at the close of winter, so Old Hickory will resume his pen and write all the news that he can glean.

It has been a very quiet summer. The American Asylum was almost tenantless; only two pupils, boys, remained through the vacation, thus much relieving the officers of their arduous duties.

Before the close of the term, Miss N. Wing was removed to her home in Maine. A fatal and undiscernible disease was undermining her. She sank lower and lower, and her strength was failing. Thank the Lord that she had been to school where she had learned to love the Savior and hear of his undying love. In her weakness she prayed for strength. Being strengthened she summoned to her bedside her brother and sister—persons nearly grown—and entreated them to love the Lord. Then she sent for her father and asked him for one favor—the last on earth. She rehearsed, briefly, the blessings showered upon us, and besought her dear father to turn to the Lord in all humbleness of spirit. Her mission being done, she bade all farewell, and fell into the arms of death with as much calmness as though she had been going to sleep.

School opened on the 14th of Sept., with 102 boys and 67 girls, but the number gradually increased, and now there are 225 pupils in attendance. It is a pleasure to have them so prompt. Only a few lagged behind, and by so doing lost their chance of choosing seats and beds. The number of new pupils all told is 50. These are divided into three classes or divisions, A, B and C, and your correspondent received the lowest class. It was quite a compliment to him.

Classification was begun on the very day that school opened. As usual, big tears were in the eyes of some of the old pupils as they parted from their teachers and classmates. Others presented smiles of gratification as they ascended a step or two up the ladder of knowledge.

Some of the readers of the JOURNAL will expect to hear in what way the High Class is conducted. To tell about that I forbear till a later day, as they are only experimenting, and the effects will not be known till after a few months' trial.

This morning we were favored with a speech given by Rev. Mr. Pierson, a missionary from China. He said twenty years ago he lived with his father not far from the American Asylum, and often met deaf-mute pupils and joined in their pleasures and their play. While coasting he bore them company, and on their play grounds he handled the ball and bat. He was ordained and went to China as a missionary where he remained six years. He gave a contrast between this country and China. Here we have city railways, in China there are none; railroads cross the country here in various directions, in that foreign

country there are none; buildings here are several stories high and present an elegance of architecture, in that country on the other side of the globe the houses are low, without floors or windows. Paper is used to put in place of glass. There are no chairs to sit on, nothing but the bare ground. Here we have yards, lawns, and beautiful parks, in China the houses are not blessed with such, the country round is rough as well as the roads, which are narrow and filthy. No parks, lawns, or fountains grace the city there. The people of China are avaricious. There are no charitable institutions. Mr. Pierson heard of two charitable homes, one for aged and infirm, and another used as a hospital. At first the inmates were well cared for, but finally applicants were refused admission by the overseers. Now the two charity houses are tenantless. The overseers have them all to themselves, leaving the sick, the aged and the infirm out in the cold world. There are a large number of deaf-mutes in China and other parts of the heathen land. The blind, the maimed and the deaf and dumb are neglected and left to perish. Some deaf and dumb persons escape death and are employed in various drudgeries. Mr. Pierson has met several deaf-mutes. Oh! how his heart did yearn to give them instruction. O, that some one would venture to start a school there for our unfortunate brethren.

In the forenoon we were honored with a visit from the Governor of Massachusetts, and his council, who are on a visit to charitable institutions, to see how their beneficiaries are cared for. No speeches were made. A brief exhibition was held. The High Class and the Juvenile class were on the platform. The articulating class was excused, and then the honorable body repaired to the ladies' hall, where a collation was served to them. The visitors then took their leave.

The Centennial fever is prevailing to a large extent and several of our teachers have taken it. Two of our lady teachers had a week's vacation to visit the great elephant at Philadelphia. After they had returned to school, another teacher went and he has also returned. There seems to be no end to the visitors, for lately a gentleman teacher with his wife and the matron took the fever and are now in Philadelphia, expecting to come back on Saturday next.

OLD HICKORY.

### To Whom It May Interest.

In behalf of the deaf-mutes of Cincinnati.

In making this, my first report, it is a pleasure to look back over the past five years and note the progress made in religion by the deaf-mutes of Cincinnati. I have thought that I would collate a few historical facts, which may be of interest to the friends of the deaf and dumb and of value for future reference.

Permit me to express thanks to our Heavenly Father for His great goodness in bringing us together, and for the success and help which have been granted us in the church meetings. We acknowledge our dependence on a kind, overruling Providence for sustaining us during the entire time.

It is believed that there were no religious services ever held in this city for deaf-mutes, before the year 1860. It should be plainly understood that they are isolated from the rest of the world, out off from its many advantages, and thereby deprived of those advantages and privileges which those who are blessed with all the senses enjoy. They cannot enjoy the flow of conversation, or the eloquence of a public speaker, and share in the pleasures of a concert of sacred music. But in a meeting where the sign language only is used, it being addressed to the eye alone, they find themselves able to enjoy the social, intellectual and religious privileges, as well as those who are blest with the faculty of hearing.

It will be remembered that in the summer of 1864, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector and founder of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, New York city, made a tour through the West, and held his first service in this city in behalf of the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes, at St. Paul's Church, Rev. Dr. Cox, Rector. A large audience was present, including a goodly number of our friends. Deep interest was manifested in his work.

In March, 1868, we secured a suitable room, through the kind permit of the Young Men's Christian Association, on Vine street. Mr. Gilbert O. Fay, Superintendent of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution, and his corps of assistants took an active interest in conducting the services for us, alternating every second Sunday afternoon; this arrangement continued until September. Owing to their school duties they were obliged to discontinue these meetings then.

I often consulted with my friends with a view to establish a method by which we could enjoy social and religious privileges, for the purpose of acquiring moral and religious knowledge and establishing good traits of character for future usefulness.

In the beginning of December, 1871, we met for the first time in St. James' Episcopal Church, corner of Richmond and Cutter streets, under the leadership of our venerable and highly esteemed benefactor and brother, Thomas K. Middleton, formerly an officer of the Pennsylvania and Wisconsin Institutions. We had the pleasure, through the kindness of the Rector, Rev. Dr. Bugbee, Messrs. Abner L. Frazier and Middleton, of the above church, of holding our services in the audience room, every Sunday afternoon. They seemed very much interested in the religious object of the meeting contemplated by the mutes. I had the honor to be chosen to take charge of the religious meetings and lectures, and being promised the valuable assistance of our friend, Mr. Middleton, I consented to try to perform the work assigned me. I felt highly gratified and encouraged, because of this manifestation of their confidence and good will towards me.

On the following Christmas morning, a large gathering of friends assembled in the basement of the church, for the purpose of presenting Mr. Middleton with a handsome gold-headed cane, on which was the inscription, "Presented to Thos. K. Middleton, by his Deaf-mute Friends, Dec. 25, 1872." Mr. Joseph H. Vance addressed him in a brief and interesting manner, stating that, desiring to show our esteem and remembrance for him and our recognition of his valuable service in our midst as a faithful and successful servant of his Master, we had presented him with this testimonial.

In the afternoon of the same day, at the Wesleyan Female College, Rev. Dr. Bugbee, (Mr. Middleton assisting by acting as interpreter,) united in matrimony Miss Lizzie J. Moore, of Pisgah, Ohio, and Mr. Daniel S. Bard, of Portsmouth, O., both graduates of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, Columbus, O.

Mr. Middleton requested me to write out our first report, so that copies could be circulated to those who are interested in our welfare; but as we have not been able to raise sufficient funds, of course we shall be obliged to wait for better times. We therefore respectfully present a part of his report, which is as follows: One year ago, our Heavenly Father brought us together. We have been blessed with an increasing interest in the salvation of souls. Our meetings have been well attended, and our members blessed with general good health. I take great pleasure in saying that we have an association of very intelligent persons, who are devoted to the work of spreading the gospel among their fellow-men. Our members are mostly adult ladies and gentlemen, a number of them graduates of the Ohio Institution, some from the Pennsylvania, Kentucky and other Institutions. Our religious services are conducted on much the same principles as the Young Men's Christian Associations—each member having the privilege of explaining a Scripture lesson or offering prayer. It is appropriate that we lift up our hearts to God for the harmony that exists and the prosperity he has given us since our organization. Several of our members live at a distance; some in Covington and Newport, Kentucky, whose attendance is quite regular; this is truly an abundant reason for grateful recognition of the merciful goodness of Almighty God. We have reason to believe that the influence of our mute association is benefiting many of those whom the members associate with in their social and business relations. Our membership is not large, but, thanks to our Heavenly Father, our prospects are fair to become a growing Christian Institution. It is proposed that the male members form themselves into a brotherhood to visit each other in sickness, and minister to each other's temporal and spiritual wants. May our God prosper us in all our work begun, continued and ended by the aid of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

We have not organized a society or brotherhood for our fellow friends, but merely desire to accomplish some good. It is my opinion that we had better wait a few years before we form a society, when we will be better prepared to sustain one.

Our religious services have been continued with but little interruption to the present time. I have been very much pleased with the increased number in attendance and the progress made in religious things. I appreciate the efforts of the kind friends whom I have found interested in our work.

Col. N. Longworth Anderson, a very wealthy and influential gentleman in this city, donated us twenty dollars four years ago. We tender him our grateful acknowledgments for his generous and acceptable present.

In October, in consequence of the suspension of the meetings of the church where we met, we were transferred to more commodious quarters in St. John's Church, corner of Seventh and Plum Sts., a more central locality and easily accessible to deaf-mutes living in all parts of this city.

On behalf of the mute friends, the committee desire to thank the rector and officers of the church in which we worshipped until recently, for their kindness in permitting us to use the audience room for attending worship.

Messrs. Frazier and Middleton—warm hearted and kind Christian helpers—will ever be remembered by us, for their good wishes, kind sympathy and labor in our behalf; though they are not at present connected with us.

It becomes our painful duty to record the only death which has occurred since our first meeting—a period of five years. On January 11th, 1874, Nicholas Klos was accidentally shot by a man. The bullet entered the forehead causing death after twelve hours of intense agony. He came to this country from Germany, and did not have a single relative on this side of the ocean. He being a deaf-mute and thrown among strangers, we attempted to relieve him from his suffering condition, but the hand of all-wise Providence removed him from our midst in the prime of his life, he being but twenty-five years old. In his death we mourn the loss of a good friend. He was esteemed by his associates as a sociable companion, and promised to be a good and useful citizen.

It is very gratifying to see the pupils connected with the Ohio Institution, attend the services occasionally during their school vacation, and to see the interest and good order they exhibit during the service. Each one of us felt an interest in all who are similarly afflicted with ourselves, and encouraged them to come and enjoy the prayer and other religious meetings, which were held weekly and carried on with increasing interest. These meetings afforded us the best opportunities to become acquainted with each other, and form good impressions and habits, and to promote Christianity and morality. It is our wish to conduct our services on the same principles that guide the Young Men's Christian Associations.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his assistant

are doing a grand mission work among the deaf-mutes of this country, the results of which cannot even be estimated. He has the love and reverence of all deaf-mutes, and they rejoice in the success of his labor of love, and philanthropic interest in humanity.

It is stated that there are over eighty deaf-mutes living in this city, which would make the number, including those residing in the suburbs, about 125. Most of them attend the Institution at Columbus, and the day school in this city.

During the year several marriages have occurred. May the happy couples have many years of joy and usefulness, and at last gain an entrance into the heavenly kingdom.

Our sincere thanks are due to the Rector, Rev. Dr. Morgan, and the officers of St. John's Church, for the use of a basement room for three years.

In conclusion, ladies and gentlemen, let me express our grateful remembrance of your affectionate regard, and the good feeling which has been shown toward us during the five years of our work. I herewith present my withdrawal, together with that of Mr. Vance, from the duties which we have filled. Under the guidance of the God of all mercies, we shall look forward and trust for a prosperous future.

Yours respectfully,  
JOHN BARRICK.  
Cincinnati, O., Sept., 1876.

### GOSSIP FROM NEW YORK.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1876.

The Centennial show, as every one knows, has been advertised as ending on the 10th proximo, but I have no doubt that it will be a pleasing piece of news to many of our readers, to learn that there is a movement on foot to try and have it kept open through the month of November. Philadelphia is a warm place, and everybody agrees that it might be comfortable to go there all through next month. Many people are so taken up with the elections that they cannot find time to attend, and as some ladies do not like to go unescorted, numbers have so far been obliged to stay at home. We shall probably know in a few days what the decision will be.

Our fashionable people are already beginning to talk about orange groves and pomegranates. Many, if the Big Show in Philadelphia is open through November, will go there for a couple of weeks, thence to Washington for a month, and then farther south, reaching Florida in time for the late or second orange picking.

All our metropolitan belles were disappointed on Saturday to see their favorite promenade turned into a sliding pond of mud. A nasty drizzle made the pavements as slippery, dirty and uncomfortable as they could well be, and the stylish girls who intended to see

THE COACHING CLUB parade, were disappointed. In fact, very few people supposed the club would turn out at all, but they did, at least partially. Six coaches appeared in line and drove up the avenue to the Park, four of them having ladies on top, who, it must be confessed, looked cold and comfortable. To ride on top of a coach in a nasty drizzle, with a raw wind piercing through one, even if wrapped in a water-proof and with an umbrella is not the pleasantest thing in the world. It may be a desirable experiment, however, upon the part of afflicted people, as it is certainly a pretty good test of temper.

We have been enjoying several musical treats, this past week, but none that has occasioned more difference of opinion than the Symphony Concert, given by THOMAS, LAST NIGHT.

Of Beethoven's Symphony, and Schubert's Fantasia, there was only one opinion; but of Berlioz's Symphony, "Roméo and Juliet," which was introduced for the second part of the entertainment, opinions differed widely. It undoubtedly requires a thorough knowledge of music to appreciate it. The orchestration was very fine, some of the themes exceedingly beautiful, while others appeared to me wearisome. Music lovers and critics, however, listened with interest to the end.

Tupper will read from his poems, again to-night. He attracts a great many people who go out of curiosity to see the little man, though, of course, a certain portion of them admire his style, or lack of style. Mr. Wheeler calls him not inaptly, "A Matthew Arnold and water,"—more "water" than "Matthew," according to my opinion. He will read portions of "Love," "Marriage" and "Beauty" from Proverbial Philosophy; "Mid Scene in Washington," and "To the Union in 1851," with a few other scraps. I, for one, shall find other amusement, not feeling the need of an amusee.

Miss Kirk, who was a frequent contributor to the "Woman's Journal," has written a play called "Flirtation," which is to be produced at the Globe Theatre, Boston.

The book of the season, which promises to make a sensation, is called "Snip and Whip, and Some Other Boys," by Miss

BERNESETH A. DAVIS, of Boston. She is expected in New York soon, and then I shall be able to tell you something of her, personally. She is already known as a writer of feeling and versatility, and her poems show a sensitive and delicate fancy. Her new book promises to be one of the brightest things that will be issued.

Miss Rothschild, who is soon to become Lady Rosebery, is quite celebrated as an authoress. "The Hebrew Women," was written in the interests of her race.

Our streets, during the pleasantest days last week, were crowded with handsome women, interspersed with an occasional one not quite so handsome. Buy dry goods while the sun shines, seemed to be the motto with every one. Even in the rainy days Arnold & Constable's

was crowded with people seeking elegant fabrics; but the simplest taste and the simplest purse can be suited here, as of course it can elsewhere, only the place is a favorite resort of mine, for a resident of New York is pretty sure to meet many acquaintances and hear the latest gossip. However, I shall leave the discussion of fabrics for another time.

FASHION WAITS.

One of our fashionable modesties showed me some elegant costumes in dinner and reception dresses. These were all made with very long trains. It is said that they will be carried to an extreme this winter, so that Madame attending a reception, and entering the dressing room on the second floor, will probably request Monsieur on the floor below to please step off her dress.

Some of the new handkerchiefs have fancy lawn hems, on which dashes, dots and zigzags appear in colors. They are not pretty, but very showy.

Perfectly plain basques, fitting the figure like a glove, and fastened behind, are worn by young ladies. Other ladies have the seams sewed up the back, eyes let worked each side and a lacing run through, while the front of the corsage is fastened with bows or buttons.

Flounces, the edges of polonaises, overskirts and basques, are now cut in points and faced with a contrasting color, while a tassel-button, or a knot of fringe, finishes each point at the end and is also placed between them.

The new fancies in fans are very pretty. Some of them, to match the dress with which they are worn, are made of ostrich feathers about nine inches long, fastened to pearl stalks. A black silk fan covered with thread lace and edged with peacock's eyes, is very handsome. A superb white silk fan was mounted on pearl sticks, a long spray of tiny forget-me-nots was painted on one side, and the top was finished with very small uncurled ostrich tips, each about four inches long. Point lace fans are made with floral designs on one side, and a butterfly on the other, after the fashion of the painted ones.

### News of the Week.

Gov. Hayes, of Ohio, gave a reception at the Ohio building, on Thursday; the day was also that of various produce exchanges and boards of trade.

A destructive hurricane has visited Central America.

The Serbian minister of war, Nicolich, has resigned, owing to the arrogance of Tchernayeff.

The Alert and Discovery, of the British Arctic expedition, have returned to England; they discovered no open polar sea.

There was a sharp shock of earthquake at Tivoli, Italy, Thursday.

The national liberals elected the greater number of deputies in Germany, Friday.

The suspension of mining by the Delaware and Hudson and the Philadelphia and Reading Coal Companies throws from 25,000 to 30,000 men out of employment.

An infernal machine exploded in the baggage car of a train on the Pennsylvania railroad, on Friday, but injured no one.

Three Methodist circuit ministers were shot at in Pope county, Arkansas, Thursday, by illicit distillers, being mistaken for revenue officers; one was killed and two mortally wounded.

The reported raid of Fenians to Canada, the coming winter, is pronounced a hoax.

The Colorado republicans have 27 majority on joint ballot in the legislature; their congressional majority is 1,028.

The new Armstrong gun made for Italy pierces 22 inches of solid wrought iron, and will pierce the side of any ironclad in the Italian navy.

Gov. Dix has consented to run for Mayor of New York on the Republican ticket.

The Manhattan Club gave Gov. Tilden a reception, at which prominent Democrats from all parts of the country were present.

The Servians having suffered a severe defeat on Sunday, they have called on Russia for aid.

### The Eastern Question.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 31.—To-day's Official Gazette states that General Ignatieff, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, has been instructed to demand the Porte's acceptance within forty-eight hours of an armistice and suspension of hostilities, otherwise diplomatic relations between Turkey and Russia will be broken off, and General Ignatieff, with the whole personnel of the embassy, will leave Constantinople. This ultimatum



## Twenty-three Odd Popular Superstitions.

The following superstitions, handed down by tradition from the past, are fervently believed in, in many parts of this country:

Whoever reads epitaphs loses his memory.

Yarn spun by a girl under the age of seven years possesses extraordinary virtues. Linen made of it furnishes the best bandages for gouty patients, and when wrought into garments forms a complete coat of mail, not only against bullet and dagger, but against the more formidable operations of witchcraft. The very yarn itself can be wound into unerring musket balls.

When a mouse gnaws a gown, some misfortune may be apprehended.

When a stranger enters a room he should be obliged to seat himself if only for a moment, as he otherwise takes away the children's sleep with him.

The growing of a hen indicates some approaching disaster.

Whoever sneezes at an early hour either hears some news or receives some present the same day.

Women who sow flax seed should, during the process, tell some conformed lies, otherwise the yarn will never bleach white.

Beggar's bread should be given to children who are slow in learning to speak.

When women are stuffing beds, the men should not remain in the house, otherwise the feathers will come through the ticks.

To rock the cradle when empty is injurious to the child.

If a child less than twelve months old be brought into a cellar, he becomes fearful.

The first tooth cast by the child should be swallowed by the mother to insure a new growth of teeth.

A child grows up proud if suffered to look into a mirror while less than twelve months old.

To eat while a bell is tolling for a funeral causes toothache.

The following are omens for death: A dog's scratching on the floor, or howling in a particular manner, and owls howling in the neighborhood of the house.

Buttoning the coat awry, or drawing on a stocking inside out, causes matters to go wrong during the day.

White specks on the nails are considered lucky.

He who has teeth while assunder must seek his fortune in a distant land.

He who proposes moving into a new house must send in beforehand bread and a new broom.

Domestic harmony must be preserved when washing day comes, in order to insure fine weather, which is indispensable, as that ceremony is generally performed out of doors.

When children play soldiers on the roadside, it forebodes the approach of war.

Whoever finds a four-leaf trefoil—shamrock—should wear it for good luck.

By bending the head to the hollow of the arm the initial letter of the name of one's future spouse is represented.

Origin of the "Jersey Blues."

In November, 1776, Washington, with thirty-five hundred soldiers, entered Newark, on his retreat through New Jersey, and remained encamped for six days.

On the morning of November 28, Washington marched out of Newark in a southerly direction, and Lord Cornwallis and his army marched pompously in from New York. The British officers quartered themselves in the best houses, and demanded the best furniture to make their rooms comfortable. When they moved on they took the furniture along with their luggage.

A British garrison was left in Newark until after the battle of Trenton. Both officers and soldiers committed so many outrageous acts that a volunteer company was secretly formed to punish them whenever an opportunity should occur. These volunteers were furnished by the Newark women with tow frocks and pantaloons dyed blue—which was the origin of the name "Jersey Blues"—and was commanded by Captain Little, who distinguished himself by many daring exploits.

Moving for a new trial. Courting a second wife.

Winged merchants—Bees, because they tell their honey.

Talmadge pleads that "Peter was a cheerful man." Whereupon the Norwich Bulletin explains it by saying that "Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever."

What is nothing? A footless stocking without a leg.

## The Towers of Silence.

The Towers of Silence lie at the end of the Parsee's earthly pilgrimage. When a Parsee dies his body is exposed in one of these singular structures, that the decaying particles may be dissipated as quickly as possible, and "in such a way," says one of themselves, "that neither Mother Earth nor the beings she supports shall be contaminated in the slightest degree."

The Parsee, as most readers are doubtless aware, are descendants of the ancient Persians, who were expelled from Persia by the Mohammedan conquerors, and who first settled in Surat about 1,100 years ago. According to the last census they did not number more than 70,000 souls, of whom 50,000 are found in the city of Bombay, the rest being scattered throughout different parts of India, but chiefly residing in Guzerat and the Bombay Presidency. They are a small but most influential body of men, noted for their energy, enterprise and opulence. The most curious feature of their religion is its apparent worship of fire and the other elements, regarded by them as visible representations of the Deity.

Nothing similar to their funeral rites exists among other nations. The Towers of Silence stand in a garden on the highest point of Malabar Hill, in the neighborhood of Bombay. It is a beautiful spot—a place of silence and peaceful rest. There are five towers in all; a sixth structure stands apart; it is square in shape—not round like the others—and is only used for members of the community who have suffered death for heinous crimes. On the parapet of each tower usually sits a troop of vultures, lazy and motionless, unless when a funeral is seen approaching; when they show signs of great excitement.

At a funeral, after the recital of prayers and some other ceremonies, the corpse is placed in the interior of the tower chosen, and abandoned to the destructive agencies of nature and the insatiable birds. At the end of a fortnight, or at most four weeks, the corpse-bearers—who form a distinct class among the Parsees, and live apart from the community—return, and with gloved hands, and implements resembling tongues, place the dry skeleton in a well in the centre of the building. Rich and poor all lie together. "In these five towers," says the secretary of the Parsee Punchayat, "rest the bones of all the Parsees that have lived in Bombay for the last two hundred years. We form a united body in life, and we are united in death."

Palestine is to have a railroad, and the cry will soon be: "All aboard for Jerusalem. Passengers for Meab and the Dead Sea will please remain in the forward car."

A hundred years ago when you called on a girl she kissed you good-by. Now if you suggest anything of the sort her father calls you into the library and asks you what you are worth. Are we a nation? And is this progress?—*Norwich Bulletin.*

What to Teach our Boys.

Not to tease girls or boys smaller than themselves.

When their play is over for the day, to wash their faces and hands, brush their hair, and spend the evening in the house.

Not to take the easiest chair in the room, and put it directly in front of the fire, and forget to offer it to their mother when she comes in to sit down.

To treat their mother as politely as if she were a strange lady who did not spend her life in their service.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as to other boys' sisters.

Not to grumble or refuse when asked to do some errand which must be done, and which will otherwise take the time of some one or other who has more to do themselves.

To take pride in having their mothers and sisters for their best friends.

To try to find some amusements for the evening that all the family can join in, large and small.

To take pride in being gentlemen at home.

To cultivate a cheerful temper.

To learn to sew on their own buttons.

If they do anything wrong, to take their mothers into their confidence, and above all, never to lie about anything they have done.

To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, chew or drink, remembering these things cannot be unlearned, and that they are terrible drawbacks to good men, necessary to bad ones.

To remember there never was a vagabond without these habits.

To learn to save their money, and invest it, from the first money they earn, and they are almost sure to be rich men.

To observe all these rules they are sure to be gentlemen.

Farmers and others, please remember that you can find a superior lot of Horse Blankets at J. T. Brown's Harness Shop, and that he is bound to sell them very cheap—cheaper than ever before; and he wants you to call and examine them before purchasing elsewhere.

New Books.

To be found on Virgil's counter—"The Laurel Bush," by the author of John Halifax Gentleman.

"Near to Nature's Heart," E. P. Roe.

"Every Day Topics," by Dr. J. G. Holland.

"Daniel Deronda," by George Eliott.

"Helen's Babies," the finest novel of the Centennial year. 50-4

JUST RECEIVED, Our new Fall Shades in the celebrated Harris Seamless Kid Gloves in 2, 3, 4 and 6 Buttons.

Also 2 and 3 Button Victoria Kids, together with a full line new shades in the celebrated 2 Button Donna Maria Kid Gloves, only \$1.00 per pair.

MILTON S. PRICE'S Mammoth Stores, 38 and 40 South Salina St., Syracuse.

SILKS. SILKS. MILTON S. PRICE.

Notwithstanding the great rise in the price of Black and Colored Silks, I still continue to sell at old prices.

Colored Fulle Silks, In all the new Fall Shades. Black Silks in Pousons Quinets, Bonnets, &c., cheap.

I will continue to sell the celebrated Cashmere Sublime Black Silks at \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 per yard. Good Black Silks only

\$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard. Please examine these bargains at the Mammoth Stores of MILTON S. PRICE, 38 and 40 South Salina St., Syracuse.

No Excuse for Being Sick.

No person can use BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP without getting immediate relief and cure. We have the first case of Coughs, Colds or Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, yet to hear from that has not been cured. We have distributed every year, for three years, over 250,000 sample bottles by druggists in all parts of the United States. No other manufacturer of medicines ever gave their preparations such a test as this. Go to your druggist, John C. Taylor, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Sample bottles 10 cents each.

Teachers' Institute.

PULASKI, Oct. 13th, 1876. EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—The Teacher's Institute of Oswego County convened at Pulaski, Oct. 2d, and closed to-day. It was conducted by Dr. Jewell, assisted by Prof. Poucher, Prof. Straight and wife. We had a very interesting and profitable session. Many very instructive lectures were given by Dr. Jewell. The Dr. said that of all institutes he had ever conducted, he had never attended but one equal to this in intelligence, general appearance and interest manifested by its teachers. Three hundred and ten teachers were registered.

H. T. STANTON, RITIE M. HILL, HATTIE E. PHELPS, Secretaries.

When you wish to know about the new fall fashions of Ladies' Sequins, Cloaks, &c., go to Stone, Robinson & Co. where they keep themselves posted.

MURDER IN PULASKI, but nobody hurt, and it has been proved that the opening of the Boston Clothing Store in that village has been a great benefit to everybody, except to the other clothiers. The high prices in clothing and boots have been entirely killed in this section, and we don't see why everybody should not go there to get their clothing, Boots, &c., as long as they are almost given away. Even if you live 50 miles off, go there for your own sake. Remember, remember times are hard.

M. LEVY, Boston Clothing Store, Pulaski, N. Y. Sign of the Flag.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH GEORGE W. HARRIS, PULASKI, N. Y.

Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

BUY PIRRUNG'S Scrubbing Machine

Goit & Castle.

This Mop cleans the floor and takes up all the dirt water into a box, without kneeling, stooping or wetting the hands. It differs from the Rubber Mop in having a box to receive and hold the dirty water until emptied, and is the only machine in the world which possesses that advantage.

NO CLOTH IS NEEDED. With it one person can do more work and do it better, than five can with any other Mop.

Every Family Needs One. Saloons, Stores, and Offices in using it save its cost every week. Hotels will not be without them, and buy them by the dozen. It is made of the very best material, is durable and lasts from three to five years. It saves more hard work than a Clothes Wringer, that costs from \$5 to \$8.

Price, \$2.00 each. GOIT & CASTLE. Mexico, June 8, 1876.

## THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL --For 1876--

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The Acknowledged Leader OF THE Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have received during the year from the most intelligent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gentlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimulates us to renewed exertion, and we are determined, as far as the power within us lies, to make

{The Journal} {A Marvel of Deaf-} {for 1876,} {Mute Journalism.}

We are ever on the alert for first-class additions to our list, and arrangements are now making by which we hope soon to announce

An Unequalled Corps of Contributors.

The prominent features of the year will be continued, and new ones from time to time inaugurated.

THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT so acceptable to our better class of readers, will during the year, be exceedingly rich in varied Foreign Notes.

THE ITEMIZER. This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

We shall make the Journal Progressive

In every sense of the term, and in all respect we shall be fully up to the times. We assure our readers that all we can do shall be done to make the JOURNAL instructive and attractive.

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One copy six months, 75 Clubs of ten, 1.25

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Is one of the largest and most reliable houses in the trade; all parties requiring Tea in quantity will do well to send their orders direct. 47-49

## MEXICO DIRECTORY.

C. E. HEATON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Thomas' new Store. Special office day, Saturday afternoon of each week. Residence—Pulaski St.

J. U. MANWARREN, M. D., MEXICO, N. Y., Office Jefferson St., opposite Post office.

Residence corner of Main and Railroad streets. Special office day, Saturday afternoon of each week. Residence—Pulaski St.

Raphael de Cottonville, M. D., Office 329 N. Salina Street, SYRACUSE, N. Y. Office hours from 8 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 6 P. M.

Will give prompt attention to CHRONIC DISEASES. All letters confidential. 33-17

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Particular attention paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies and children's hair. Shop on Main street, Mexico.

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Office, No. 213 West First Street, OSWEGO. Office hours, 9:00 to 11:00 a. m. And from 4:00 to 7:30 p. m.

An appointment for any other hour can be secured by making the request by letter. 16

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H. H. D. OBSON, Dentist.

Nitrous oxide or laughing gas for extracting teeth without pain. All work warranted and at the lowest living prices. Office over H. C. Peck's store, Mexico, N. Y.

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J. D. HARTSON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office over Stone, Robinson & Co's Store Main St.

J. A. RICKARD, Dealer in all kinds of Furniture, South Jefferson Street.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.—In pursuance of an order of T. W. Skinner, Surrogate of Oswego County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Morris S. Kimball, late of the town of Vero, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at her residence, in said town, on or before the twenty-second day of November, 1876, on they will lose the benefit of the statute in such case made and provided.—Dated May 22, 1876.

MRS. M. S. KIMBALL, Administratrix.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs,

such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvelous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, and the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

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SUPPLY TEAS TO CUP ORDERS, and allow a larger commission than usual, and in all cases guarantee the quality of our goods. Forms sent when required.

Send for circular and please say under which of the foregoing you desire particular, so that we may send you all the information necessary without further trouble.

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Is one of the largest and most reliable houses in the trade; all parties requiring Tea in quantity will do well to send their orders direct. 47-49

## Ho! For the Centennial

AND FOR Penfield's CARRIAGE AND WAGON MANUFACTORY.

IT IS A FACT

That the undersigned is now selling his fine stock of

Platform Spring Wagons, PHAETON BUGGIES, Open Buggies,

AND LUMBER WAGONS, Cheaper than Ever.

all and examine my stock and learn prices, and you will save money thereby, as I am determined to sell at prices to suit the times.

All kinds of REPAIRING done with neatness and despatch.

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Syracuse Northern Railroad.

GOING NORTH—LEAVE

Syracuse 3:20 P. M. 5:00 P. M. 7:00 P. M. Central Square, 4:22 1:40 5:56 8:50

Malory, 4:32 1:50 6:07 9:20 Hastings, 4:41 1:58 6:15 9:30

Parish, 4:47 2:05 6:22 9:45 Union Square, 4:58 2:17 6:35 10:12

Holmesville, 5:07 2:25 6:42 10:28 Pulaski, 5:22 2:37 6:53 10:38

Sandy Creek Jn. 5:40 2:55 7:10 11:40

GOING SOUTH—LEAVE

Sandy Creek Jn. 9:00 12:05 6:05 4:00 Pulaski, 9:17 12:24 6:18 4:18

Holmesville, 9:23 12:38 6:30 4:35 Union Square, 9:34 12:47 6:35 4:52

Parish, 9:45 12:59 6:44 5:00 Hastings, 9:54 1:07 6:48 5:15

Malory, 10:03 1:15 6:55 5:32 Central Square, 10:07 1:25 7:03 5:41

Syracuse, 10:10 1:28 7:06 5:40

The clock in the Superintendent's office at Syracuse is the Standard Time, and will be regulated by New York Central.

J. W. BROWN, Agent and General Manager Syracuse, May 31, 1876.

Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg R. R.

1876 Winter Arrangement, 1876

On and after Monday, Nov. 17th, and until further notice, passenger trains will run on this road as follows, (Sundays excepted):—

Leave Mexico, 8:12 a. m.; arrive at Rome, 10:40 a. m.; at Troy, 11:15 a. m.; Albany, 2:20 p. m.; New York, 3:00 p. m.